







# Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 1874.

POLITICS OF THE SOUTH.

It has now passed beyond the limits of dispute that the sentiment of the Southern people is not at the political service of the Administration party, and it is not less indisputable that it was from the conviction that it never would be that the carpet-bag, midnight league system of arraying the blacks politically against the whites was inaugurated. This deliberate intention to incite a war of races, for purposes as paltry as those of partisanship, was one of the most malignant and cruel that ever marked the course of a civilized government. All fair-minded men must admit that the people of the Southern States, as a community, deserved the three later amendments to the Constitution as the condition of their restoration to the privileges of full citizenship in the Union. That was broad enough ground for honest statesmanship, castigating us all for the means of restoring what four years of civil war had practically destroyed, to take position upon and establish itself firmly. It will amaze the readers of history in the future, however, to learn that almost ten years after the close of the war, and many years after this frank acceptance of three amendments, a full and complete amnesty was the subject of discussion in the party still in possession of power. The local disturbances between the blacks and whites in the recent North Carolina and Tennessee elections can be distinctly traced to this spirit of the party in power at Wilmington, whose journals, many of them, seem to rejoice more at their occurrence, as the means of discrediting and denouncing these triumphs for law and liberty, than at any near prospect of the eradication of this foul influence of meanness and tyranny. When two States of the Union like South Carolina and Louisiana lie prostrate at the feet of a President whose own party is getting ready in silence to discard him, and delegations of their foremost citizens are repelled by him with a rudeness and insolence which a ruler invested with autocratic power would not assume in this age of public decency, how is it to be expected that the people of that entire section will not make the ballot-box, on the first opportunity, thunder their judgment in a voice that can be heard everywhere?

Despite the local outbreaks for which this maligned and recalcitrant policy of the President is responsible, the clear result of the elections in North Carolina and Tennessee is calculated to confirm the faith of all men in the final steadiness and reliability of popular opinion. Outrages that stand condemned in Louisiana by a Republican Committee of the Senate, and that have been brought home to the President as their responsible author, could not rationally be expected to conciliate the feelings of the population. Nor was the cool and cruel plauding of South Carolina, with the subsequent insult in the face of its protest, an attempt to avail of its position either in dependence or respect of those whom this policy of robbery has already bankrupted. These are the true people who, as President Grant himself officially certified, from personal observation soon after the close of the war, to be thoroughly well disposed towards the Government again and ready to resume their places as citizens of the Union. It cannot be but that some dark and sinister influence has been at work in the South since that time. The harmony between the two races was without serious obstruction. All men of reflection admitted that the question of the readmission of society in that section was an exceedingly delicate one, and that constituted the stronger reason why it should not have been rudely interferred with for the purpose of securing a supporting party advantage. Local and State politicians, many of them, have been turned over to a horde of carpet-baggers, let loose to foment strife between the blacks and whites of the critical period when the efforts of peaceful industry were in the most urgent request for extirpation from the common ruin wrought by the war. The reconstruction scheme was conceived in a spirit of enmity and tyranny and not of friendship and good faith. Judge Pierrepont, himself a distinguished member of the Republican party and a favorite and friend of the Administration, declared his address to the students of the Yale Law School, in New Haven, only this summer, that "politicians based on the Southern States, and impossible of success," and he declared that "the seeds of this folly are now producing fruits after their kind, and bitter fruits, more dangerous to liberty than any that were ever before ripened on American soil."

It is needless to go over the dreary ground of this history for the past six years. It will forever form a blot on our professions of Republicanism, and remain consistent with the courageous confession of Thaddeus Stephens, the acknowledged leader of the Republican party in Congress, that it is entirely "outside the Constitution." The present peaceful struggle of the South is to bring itself within the limits of the Constitution again. Neither they nor the people of the North believe that the task is to be accomplished by the blacks to rot and bleedshed by Federal agents, whether by arming them, or, as in Kentucky, by giving them with whiskey by the buckets-full and leaving their blind brute passions to do the rest. The war of races is too fearful a thing to be contemplated without profound alarm even by those not immediately exposed to the great peril. Every citizen of every State should desire to avert it as the most deplorable of calamities that can befall a people. Yet the Administration and its followers play recklessly with parts of firebrands at the very door of this magazine, and would risk all in the course of a few weeks, and only temporary advantage. Nor is this intent any less outrageous in this deliberately determining in the name of equality, to put the bottom of society at the top, and forcing property-owners and tax-payers to pay tribute to the unrestrained will of the crowd, present. Nathan Williams goes off, gets his gun and waylays Moye on the road, and when Moye comes up to where Williams was a few words passed between them when Williams jumped up and shot him. He died instantly. Nathan Williams was arrested and is now in jail.

The Greenville Register says: We learn that two negroes, Bryant Moye and Nathan Williams, were engaged in an alteration at Conover, Bluff Thursday last, which was suppressed by the crowd, present. Nathan Williams goes off, gets his gun and waylays Moye on the road, and when Moye comes up to where Williams was a few words passed between them when Williams jumped up and shot him. He died instantly. Nathan Williams was arrested and is now in jail.

## From Chronicle & Sentinel of Sunday. TERRIBLE TRAGEDY. CAPTAIN A. F. BUTLER SHOT BY A MULATO.

A FRENCH ASSASSINATION.—The Villain A rested and lodged in jail.

We have to record this morning one of the most fiendish outrages that has ever disgraced the human race. It rivals in streight the acts of the savages and fills every heart with indignation and horror.

The circumstances, as far as we have been able to learn, are as follows:

SOLIGMANS, the Bankers.—Their remarkable Rise.

About thirty years ago the Delaware bridge was just as it is now—much in need of a coat of good paint, well spread on, and the managers then ordered, as I hope they will now order, its being forthwith done, as work at present with that worthy class of our citizens is not very pressing. As the job was a pretty large one, several painters were employed, and among the party was a young Jew, who received sixty-two and a half cents per day for his labor, and his brother was then employed by Asa Packer at \$100 per annum. But low wages and salaries did not stop their indomitable energy and perseverance, for shortly afterwards they both went to California, where they were soon in a more or less favorable field for energy and enterprise, just such as they possessed, and used to great advantage, which secured them a large amount of wealth. In due time they returned to New York, which gave them a more suitable field for employing their large capital for a time in mercantile pursuits, but latterly as prominent bankers in large financial operations on their own account, and agents for the Messrs. Rothschilds. Now, reader, who do you think these two young gentlemen and a number of colored people rushed to the spot to render all possible assistance to the Messrs. Hyman, Rothchild, & Company?—All together with three colored men, picked up Captain Butler, who was in convulsions, and conveyed him to his residence at the corner of Greene and Marlboro streets, where he was soon waited upon by Drs. H. F. and A. S. Campbell, L. D., and DeSaussure Ford, Robert Eve, and others.

The fiendish assassin, as soon as he committed the foul assassin, jumped from the platform of the car on the side opposite to where he was first sitting, threw down his pistol, an Allen & Whelen six shooter, and ran towards the northwest corner of Broad and Marlboro streets, with the expectation, evidently, of making his escape. But in this he was disappointed. At the time the shooting occurred policeman W. D. Tinley was walking down the pavement on the south side of Broad street, a short distance below Marlboro, and on hearing the rifle shot quickly and saw the mulatto running into the interior by water.

PENETRATED TO THE BRAIN.

Capt. Butler staggered back and fell into the earth, the blood pouring in torrents from the wound. Agonized beyond expression at seeing her husband so brutally shot down, Mrs. Butler screamed and called for help. Several gentlemen and a number of colored people rushed to the spot to render all possible assistance to the Messrs. Hyman, Rothchild, & Company. All together with three colored men, picked up Captain Butler, who was in convulsions, and conveyed him to his residence at the corner of Greene and Marlboro streets, where he was soon waited upon by Drs. H. F. and A. S. Campbell, L. D., and DeSaussure Ford, Robert Eve, and others.

The French periodical, Mission Catholique, of the last of July, gives the following as a detailed narrative of the recent massacre of Roman Catholic native converts in China. The account, as translated for the London Tabloid, says:

"The massacre broke out on the 25th of February, when the 'literates,' as the persecuting party is called, opened the campaign by beheading two men in the service of Pere Doore and a Christian, whom they then threw into the river. The same day they burned the three villages of Tru-Lan, Tie-Vinh, and Ban-Tach, and massacred the inhabitants that were in them. Those who succeeded in escaping to the woods were hunted down with hounds, brought back, and killed on the following day. The river was covered with bodies floating down it from the side of Lang. At that time the number of those massacred in the Christians of the town of Holme and were burning their villages. They who took refuge in the cliffs of the neighborhood were hunted down and burned alive. The Grand Mandarins of Justice was at the market of Sa-Nam with 800 soldiers, but remained an inactive spectator of the massacre of the Christians of Nam-Duong, only a few of whom were able to escape.

THE LITERATES,

who were the heads of the militia appointed to massacre the Christians, say that the work of extermination carried out under the eyes of the mandarins was conducted between the court and the literates, and was done with great fury and impetuosity. The literates have not received orders from the court not to employ any other means save those of torture to stop the murders in their course. One of the chiefs, who had just come to the court to be murdered on the high road, went on the parade before the Governor of the Citadel, by whom he was dismissed with honor. On his return twenty women and children fell under the sword of this man and his followers. He had just come from offering sacrifice to the goddess of prostitution, to whom a famous temple that stands near the road is dedicated.

ONE OF TORMURE AND DEATH.

"In several localities they take an entire family, father, mother and children, and tie them together with hand-cuffs, and then fling the bundle of hand-cuffed ones, who are then tortured and beaten to death. Michael Mardell, the fellow seemed disposed to resist, but the other promptly brought him down upon the head of the mulatto, who then quietly yielded. Chief Christian, who had reached the spot, ordered the policemen to take their prisoners as rapidly as possible to the Guard House. Policemen Tinley, Sharp, and Cotter immediately moved down Broad street with the prisoners and carried them to the City Hall. At the corner of Monument and Broad, Gabriel Murrell said to Police man Tinley, 'If I get out of this trap it will make

A CHRISTIAN OF ME.'

This was all he said on the route. These words would seem to amount to a confession of guilt and was so looked upon. At the Guard House, however, both asserted their innocence. They were locked up in a cell, but a rumor went in circulation that a movement looking to the lynching of fat was foot, it was deemed safest to transfer them to the jail for safe keeping. They were accordingly taken down to that building and turned over to Deputy Judge A. B. Crump, the jailor, Mr. Brinkers, being absent. The prisoners were placed in separate cells and locked up. There was

GREAT EXCITEMENT

in the community when the report of the outrage was circulated, and many of the oldest and coolest heads were in favor of summary punishment for the scoundrel who committed the terrible act. A large number of citizens assembled around Capt. Butler's residence, all expressing the deepest concern in regard to the occurrence and hopes for the wounded man's recovery. But these hopes were not destined to be fulfilled. The physicians used every effort in their power to preserve so valiant a life, but God willed it otherwise. At 9 o'clock it was evident that Capt. Butler was rapidly sinking, and Dr. Rev. Mr. Kramer, of the Episcopal church, of which he was a member, came to the aid of the man. He was a man of much piety and a good name.

Peace to his honored soul!—Rutherford News.

PARTISANSHIP.

We feel no animosity over the result of the election, and we have no enmity at all to gratify; but in the beginning of this campaign, the cry of "partisan" was raised offensively against the General Assembly. Judge Mr. A. F. Butler and myself, to our people, to put the question to them. Which acted the part at the polls on Thursday, Mr. Fuller who, like any other citizen as an unassuming candidate, put in his vote and retired, or Judge Buxton, who sat right at the polls *all day*, and whose carriage was the negro service until the polls closed, driven part of the time by the negro, *Anthony McDougal*, whom Judge Buxton once fined 5 cents and costs for conviction of riotous conduct? We speak of this matter with no bitterness of feeling, but it has deserved a rebuke, and we do not hesitate to give it.

The Greenville Register says: We learn that two negroes, Bryant Moye and Nathan Williams, were engaged in an alteration at Conover, Bluff Thursday last, which was suppressed by the crowd, present. Nathan Williams goes off, gets his gun and waylays Moye on the road, and when Moye comes up to where Williams was a few words passed between them when Williams jumped up and shot him. He died instantly. Nathan Williams was arrested and is now in jail.

The "GENTLEMAN IN BLACK" who is the tutelar demon of dram-shops, assumes his sourlest aspect when the rapid progress of VINEGAR BITTERS is reported "down below." The People's Vegetable Tonic is playing the mischief with his bitters fired with rum.

At 11 o'clock Capt. Butler quietly breathed his last.

About 12 o'clock it began to be whispered that the two men involved in the shooting would be taken out of the jail and hung. A short time af-

terwards a large body of men marched to the jail. The bell at the gate was rung, and upon the appearance of Mr. Crump, he was conducted to the jail. In the presence of such a formidable force he had no alternative but to obey. The gate was accordingly opened and a portion of the crowd proceeded to the cells of the Murrells, took them out and carried them off in the direction of Bassford's brick yard. Just before we went to press last night it was reported that nothing had as yet been done with either of the men, a courier having been sent back to the city for an important witness.

The impression seemed to be that the guilty party would most certainly be hung. The men composing the crowd were cool and determined. They were all armed.

Gabriel Murrell, it is said, was considerably under the influence of liquor at the time the shooting took place, while Michael seemed to have taken a drink or two.

The terrible tragedy has created a deep feeling throughout the community. So cold-blooded and impervious a man has never before, perhaps, committed.

Capt. Butler was a gentleman highly esteemed and respected by all classes of our citizens. A devoted husband, a fond father, and a useful citizen, he has left a void which cannot be filled.

3 O'CLOCK, A. M.—Just as we are going to press we learn that the crowd, upon the sworn testimony of a witness who saw the deed committed, that Michael Murrell was the guilty party, and accordingly shot him to pieces. Michael was placed in the Guard House. Our information obtained early in the evening was as stated in the premises.

MURKIN, CLEVELAND COUNTY, N. C.

REV. S. R. TRAWICK, A. M., Principal.

MRS. BETTY V. TRAWICK, Teacher of Music and Ornamentals.

Other competent teachers supplied.

Other competent teachers supplied.